DUTCH PEOPLE CELEBRATE

Orange.

come a popular favorite.

church, and numerous other foreign-

ers adopted similar methods in order

to see the coronation of the fair young

In the early days of her rule the

Queen had a somewhat exaggerated

idea of her own importance. A few

days after the coronation, it is re-

The Queen looked fixedly and mean

she did not intend to permit even her

the Summer months at the palace of

Lee, a hideous structure built in the

It has been reported that the Queen

and her husband are given to differ-

On these excursions she never

wears hat or gloves, and 'only when

it is very hot protects her face against

It is a coincidence that the birth-

day of the Queen of Holland is the

same as that of the new Mikado of

Japan, who was born on the last day

of August, 1879, and is thus just a

SOME SIGNS OF FALL.

Folks Apprehensive.

case the latter, through financial rea

vive the lightweight overcoat.

great damage.

Farmer Want Ads.

Wardering Thoughts"

Select any two pieces of music, send fifty cents

for subscription one year and your order will have prompt attention or one dollar for three years

subscription and five pieces of music. This offe will only last for a short time. Write at once.

DIXIE HOME MAGAZINE

Dept. H., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Mrs. Stuart Finally Saved By

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound-Her

Story Interesting.

Elmo, Mo.-"I think your Vegetable

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's

and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be

used with perfect confidence by women

periodic pains, backache, bearing-down

feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness.

or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pink-

dard remedy for female ills.

ham's Vegetable Compound is the stan-

If you want special advice write to

GAVE HER UP

Bridal Days

A bas the straw hat and likewise

the rays of the sun with a parasol.

Queen Wilhelmina usually spends

The Honor sof the Big Snows

Copyright, 1911, by the Bobbs-

Merrill Co.

"You must practice a great deal,"

again he had his cap in his hand. A

shivered when he went out. Under the

cold stars he clinched his hands, know-

ing that he had come from the cabin

It was late when Cummins returned

home. Melisse was still up. He look-

and Jan?" he asked suddenly. "Why

"Sometimes the tears come when I

ignation as a paid servant of the com-

"He is not going-to leave-the post?"

ed her father. "That means he can

not long live at Lac Bain. He says

he is going into the woods, perhaps

into Jean's country of the Athabasca.

The next day it was Croisset who

went along the edge of the Barrens

"Goodby, Jan!"

for meat. Gravois found Jan filling a

new shoulder pack with supplies. It

was their first encounter since he had

"I say, M. Jan Thoreau!" he fairly

Jan looked up, smiling, to see the

little Frenchman fairly quivering with

"Good morning, M. Jean de Gra-

vois!" he laughed back. "You see I

am going out among the foxes. I am

tired of the post. I can make better

wage for my time in the swamps to

Jean's thin lips were almost snarling.

He spun upon his heels without an-

"Jan Thoreau is going to leave the

post," he announced fiercely, throwing

"So father has told me," said Me-

Her cheeks were colorless and there

were purplish lines under her eyes,

but she spoke with exceeding calm-

out his chest and glaring at her ac-

other word and went straight to Me-

"Blessed saints, and it was I who"-

the west."

lisse.

cusingly.

learned that Jan had given up the

Has he told you more?"

"Nothing," said Melisse.

he hung up his coat and hat.

have you been crying?"

flash of surprise shot into her eyes.

"Are you going so soon, Jan?"

her the instrument again.

Melisse. Good night!"

none foo soon.

she said quietly.

By James Oliver Curwood

(Continued.)

Yes, the heart of Jan Thoreau is broken!" he cried. "But it has been broken by nothing that lives on the Nelson House trail. It is broken because of-you!"

"I?" Melisse drew back from him with a breathless cry. "I-I have bro-

"I did not say that," interrupted Jean. "I say that it is broken because of you. If only I might tell you!"

"Do-do, Jean! Please tell me!" She put her hands on his shoulders. Her eyes implored him. "Tell me what I have done-what can I do, Jean?" "I can say that much to you, and no

more," he said quietly. "Only know this, my dear-that there is a great grief eating at the soul of Jan Thoreau, and that because of this grief he is changed. I know what that grief is, but I am pledged never to reveal it. It is for you to find out, and to do this, above all else-let him know that you love him. Not as a sister any longer, Melisse, but as a woman!" Gravois did not stay to see the effect

of his last words. Cummins and Jan came in together at supper time. The factor was in high humor. An Indian from the Porcupine had brought in two pilver foxes that morning, and he was immensely pleased at Jan's return, a combination of incidents which put him in the best of moods.

Melisse sat opposite Jan at the table. She had twisted a sprig of red bakneesh into her glossy braid, and a cluster of it hestled at her throat, but Jan gave no sign that he had noticed this little favor, which was meant entirely

"Has MacVeigh put in his new trap line?" Cummins inquired after asking Jan many questions about his trip. "I don't know," replied Jan. "I didn't to to MacVeigh's."

Purposely he held his eyes from Metisse. She understood his effort, and a quick flush gathered in her cheeks. It was Macveig

word of you." "I met him in the Cree lake country, but he said nothing of his trap lines." He rose from the table with Cummins and started to follow him from the cabin. Melisse came between. For a moment her hand rested upon his

"You are going to stay with me, Jan," she smiled. "I want your help with the dishes, and then we're going to play on the violin." She pulled him into a chair as Cum-

mins left and tied an apron about his "Close your eyes and don't move," she commanded, laughing into his sur-

prised face as she ran into her room. A moment later she returned with one hand held behind her back. There came the snip of scissors and a little nervous laugh close to his head. "It's terribly long, Jan!" Her soft

hand brushed his bearded cheek. pany tonight!" "Ugh!" she shuddered. "You must take that off your face. If you don't"-"Why?" he asked through lack of anything else to say.

She lowered her head until her cheek pressed against his own.

"Because it feels like bristles," she whispered.

She reddened flercely when he remained slient, and the scissors snipped more rapidly between her fingers.

"I'm going to prospect the big swamp along the edge of the Barrens this summer," he explained soon, laughing to relieve the tension. "A beard will protect me from the black flies."

"You can grow another." She took the apron from about his shoulders and held it so that he could see the result of her work. He looked up, smiling. "Thank you, Melisse."

She went to the cupboard behind the stove and brought out her father's shaving mug and razor. "I insist that you shall use them,"

she said, stirring the soap into a lather and noting the indecision in his face. "I am afraid of you." "Afraid of me?" He stood for a moment in front of

the little mirror, turning his face from side to side. Melisse handed him the razor and cup.

"You don't seem like the Jan that I used to know once upon a time. There has been a great change in you since-

She hesitated. "Since when, Melisse?" "Since the day we came in from the mountain and I put up my hair."

With timid sweetness she added, "I baven't had it up again, Jan." She caught a glimpse of his lathered face in the glass staring at her with big, seeking eyes. She had washed the dishes before he finished shaving. Then she took down the old violin from the wall and began to play, her

strument in a Cree melody which Iowaka had taught her. Surprised, he faced her, his eyes glowing as there fell from her lips the

low, sweet voice accompanying the in-

gentle love song of a heartbroken Indian maiden, filled with its infinite sadness and despair. He stood silent until she had finished, staring down upon her bowed head. When she lifted her eyes to him, he saw that her long lashes were wet and glistening in the lamp glow.

She played again, her voice humming with exquisite sweetness the wordless music which he had taught her. At last she gave him the violin. "Now you must play for me."

"I have forgotten a great deal, Me-

She was astonished to see how clummily his brown fingers traveled over the strings. As she watched him her heart thrilled uneasily. It was not the old Jan who was playing for her now, but a new Jan, whose eyes shone dull and possionless, in whom there was no stir It the old spirit of the violin. He wan-



Danger Trail"

"Well," exclaimed Jean, whirling again, "you take it coolly!"

A little later Melisse saw Jan coming from the store. When he entered the cabin his dark face betrayed the strain under which he was laboring, but his voice was unnaturally calm. "I have come to say goodby, Me-Msse," he said. "I am going to prospect for a good trap line among the Barrens."

"I hope you will have good luck, Jan." In her voice too, was a firmness almost metallic.

"Will you wait a moment?" she

She hurried into her room, and King William, died when she was ten scarcely had she gone before she re- and her mother, the late Queen appeared again, this time with a flush burning in her cheeks and her eyes day. The inaugural ceremonies shining brightly. She had unbraided were held in the Nieuwe Kerke, in her hair, and it lay coiled upon the The Hague, and with the exception of crown of her head, glistening with newspapermen, none but native Dutchcrimson sprigs of bakneesh. She came Lord Roseberg disguised himself as a to him a second time and once more bricklayer in order to get into the gave him her hand.

"I don't suppose you care now," she said coldly, and yet laughing in his Queen. face. "I have not broken my promise. It was silly, wasn't it?"

He felt as if his blood had been suddered listlessly from one thing to andenly chilled to water, and he fought lated, and while attending one of the other, and after a few minutes gave to choke back the thick throbbing in municipal festivities held in her honhis throat. "You promised"- He could not go ingly at her mother, and the Queen Without speaking, she rose from her

chair and hung the violin upon the "I promised that I would not do up picked up the flowers. Wilhelmina my hair again until you had forgotten to love me," she finished for him. "I mother to forget it. At her movement, he, too, rose from will do it up now."

his seat, and when she turned to him "I have not forgotten to love you, Melisse. I shall never cease to love my worst style of a century ago, but surlittle sister. But you are older now, rounded by a magnificent park that and it is time for you to do up your has few equals for beauty in Europe. "I am tired," he said in excuse. "It

He turned without looking at her ences of opinion of a most decided has been two days since I have slept, again, leaving her standing with her nature, but these rumors of quarrel-He smiled at her from the door, but arms still half stretched out to him, ing in the royal palace have been ofthe "Good night" which fell from her and went from the cabin. lips was lifeless and unmeaning. Jan "Goodby, Jan!"

The words fell in a sobbing whisper much as possible of her time in the from her, but he had gone too far to open.

> CHAPTER XII. Jan Returns.

ed at her sharply over his shoulder as LL that spring and summer Jan spent in the thick caribou year older than the fair ruler of the "Has anything come between you swamps and low ridge moun- Dutch. tains along the Barrens. . It was two months before he appeared at the post again, and then he remained (col Weather Makes the Farmer am playing the violin, father. I know only long enough to patch himself up of nothing that has come between Jan and secure fresh supplies. and me, only I-I don't understand"-

Melisse had suffered quietly during She stopped, struggling hard to keep these two months, a grief and loneliback the sobs that were trembling in ness filling her heart which none knew sons, is out of your reach get any but herself. Even from Iowaka she sort of an overcoat, "Neither do I understand," exclaimkept her unhappiness a secret, and knows just why the ed the factor, going to the stove to yet when the gloom had settled heavi- changed from 90 early in the week light his pipe. "He gave me his resest upon her she was still buoyed up to 50 or possibly less. A disquieting by a persistent hope. Until Jan's last feature of the situation is that the visit to Lac Bain this hope never quite wave habit, and, if it holds over into "He is leaving the service." reiterat-

The first evening after his arrival from the swamps to the west he came. to the cabin. His beard had grown again. His hair was long and shaggy and fell in shining dishevelment upon his shoulders. The sensitive beauty of his great eyes, once responsive to every passing humor in Melisse, flashing PIECES OF, FINE MUSIC WITHfun at her laughter, glowing softly in their devotion, was gone.

This time Melisse knew that there was left not even the last comforting spark of hope within her bosom. Jan had gone out of her life forever, leaving to her as a haunting ghost of what they two had once been to each other the old violin on the cabin wall.

After he went away again the violin became more and more to her what it had once been to him. She played it as he had played it, sobbing her lonellness and her heart break through its strings, in lone hours clasping it to her breast and speaking to it as Jan had talked to it in years gone by.

Once during the autumn Jan came in for supplies and traps and his dogs and sledge. He was planning to spend the winter 200 miles to the west, in the country of the Athabasca. He was at Lac Bain for a week, and during this time a mail runner came in from Fort Churchill.

The runner brought a new experience into the life of Melisse-her first letter. It was from young Dixon-twenty or more closely written pages of it, in which he informed her that he was going to spend a part of the approaching winter at Lac Bain.

were slightly flushed by this new excitement, which was reflected in her eyes as she looked at Jan. "A letter!" she cried, holding out her two hands filled with the pages. "A letter to me, Jan, all the way from

She was reading the last page when

Jan came into the cabin. Her cheeks

Fort Churchill!" "Who in the world"- he began, smiling at her, and stopped. "It's from Mr. Dixon," she said, the flush deepening in her cheeks. "He's going to spend part of the winter

with us." "I'm glad of that, Melisse," said Jan gave me up, and he was surprised to see quietly. "I like him and would like to me this spring and to see my condition. know him better."

He did not see her again until slx Compound the praise wherever I go for months later, when he came in to the I know I would not be here today or have caribou roast with his furs. Then he our fine baby boy if I had not taken it." learned that another letter had come to Melisse and that Dixon had gone to Box 16, Elmo, Mo. London instead of coming to Lac Bain.

The day after the carnival he went | Vegetable Compound, made from roots back into the country of the Athabasca. Spring did not see him at Lac Bain. Early summer brought no news who suffer from displacements, inflamof him. In the floods Jean went by mation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, the waterway to the Athabasca and found Thoreau's cabin abandoned There had not been life in it for a long time. The Indians said that since the " Las meets they had not

(To Be Continued.)

Girl Wanted? Read the Farmer Want Ads.

BIRTHDAY OF THE QUEEN. TO PORT JEFFERSON In the little land of windmills and wooden shoes today is a national holiday, for it is the thirty-second birth-

day of Her Most Gracious Majesty Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands The Bridgeport Business Men's asand Princess of Orange-Nassau. In sociation will hold its annual outing The Hague, that fortress of peace, Wednesday afternoon, at Port Jefferand in Amsterdam, Rotterdam and all the other "dams" of that profane son and has planned a trip to that beautiful Long Island town on the country, the day will be given over steamer Park City, leaving Bridgeport to merrymaking and festivities, and for the moment the subjects of the little Queen will forget the grim arriving in Bridgeport at 6 o'clock, arriving in Bridgeport at 6 o'clock. arriving in Bridgeport at 6 o'clock. spectre of Germany that threatens to The Wheeler & Wilson band will gobble 'em up if they don't look out. Will elmina and her little daughter, accompany them. The entertainment committee has promised some surthe Princess Juliana, now "free years prises during the trip and while parold,' are the last descendants of a taking of Barker's celebrated barrel race of royal heroes and heroines, the clam bake which will be served immain branch of the sturdy trunk of mediate upon arrival at Port Jeffer-

Queen Wilhelmina was born Aug. The total cost of this outing and 31, 1880, the daughter of the late sea food dinner to each member or King William III. and Emma, daughfriend is \$2.00 and tickets will be on ter of Prince George Victor of Walsale at the office of the secretary and deck-Pyrmont. She married Prince the stores of R. T. Whiting, E. L. Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin in Graves, H. H. Jackson, Carl Reck, 1901. Eight years passed without the Davis & Hawley Co., Bridgeport Trust arrival of the stork at the Dutch Co., M. W. Manwaring, W. T. Whitroyal palace, and the people were a! comb, Lyford Bros., J. D. Hartigan. most in despair of an heir to defend In order that the proper amount the tottering throne against the enof food be prepared and good service vious German Empire, when little Juliana was born in 1909. While rendered to each individual, the number to attend must be known in adthere was much disappointment bevance, and it has therefore been cause the bird did not bring a boy, agreed by the committee that the sale the Dutch people have become recon-ciled and the baby Princess has beof tickets will positively close September 9, 1912. It is up to you not to miss this opportunity to enjoy Wilhelmina's father, the late yourself. Buy your ticket at once or send check to our secretary and he will send ticket by return mail. Many Port Jefferson people come often to Bridgeport and they are The inaugural ceremonies

of the Business Men. Let us enjoy their hospitality to our mutual advantage. These are the various committees for the outing: General committee, Hon. Edward T Buckingham, chairman; George R. Burnes, secretary; George E. Crawford, E. H. Havens, E. L. Graves, D. F. Wheeler, R. T. Whiting, Carl Reck, Philip L. Holzer, James Feeley, Joseph

much interested in this proposed visit

VAST CONGRESS OF VETERANS. Berlin, Aug. 31.-Veterans of the or, she happened to drop her boquet. Austrian war of 1866 and the French war of 1880 began pouring into Berlin from all over Germany, today, for Regent, flushing slightly, stooped and tomorrow's review by the Kaiser. More than 100,000 will be here. was Queen, and it was evident that

> CENTENNIAL OF BIRTH OF WILLIAM TAPPAN THOMPSON

It is to be feared that the present generation will be unable to extract even a giggle from a mention of the name of William Tappan Thompson, and it is likely that except for this story the centennial of his birth, which falls to-day, would pass unnoticed. Yet half a century ago Mr. Thompson was one of the greatest and most popular of American humor-Dutch ruler is very much an ists, and his name ranked high amou those of professional funny-men. In out-of-doors woman, and spends as addition to his humorous work, h was an able journalist. Before the civil war he was the editor of the Western Continent, a Baltimore illustrated weekly. Shortly before the beginning of the strife between North and South he settled in Savannah where he was one of the founders of the Savannah Morning News, now one of the leading newspapers of the For over thirty years, until South. his death in 1882, he continued to be the editor and general manager of that paper. William Tappan Thompson was

born in Ravenna, O., on Aug. 31 His father was a native Virginian and his mother an Irishwo-Young Thompson began his newspaper career at the age of twelve as a printer's apprentice in the office of the old Philadelphia Chronicle After a brief experience as private secretary to a Florida official, he reweather will demand it. Nobody turned to the case, working in the office of the Augusta, Ga., Sentine!. After two years' service in the Seminole war, he started the Augusta, Ga., Mirror, but it was soon broken Then he went to the Madison Miscellany, for which he wrote the first September, the killing frost that farmers dread will come early and cause of the funny yarns that eventually brought him international fame. He was thirty when he began writing 'Major Joseph Jones of Pineville," Girl Wanted? Read the series of humorous letters, later pub lished in book form as "Major Jones Courtship." Thousands of elderly readers will recall the delight afforded them by that work, which was one of the "six best sellers" of its day OUT COST. In order to introduce the DIXIE HOME MAGAZINE, one of the largest, best illustrated and most entermining magazines, telling you all about home life in DIXIELAND, we will send to new subscribers absolutely free two pieces of sheet music that sell for fifty cants per copy. This music is printed on heavy full size music paper, with illuminated sover pages in beautiful colors,

Make your selection from the following list: Printing presses were kept running day and night to supply the demand for the book, which came from every city and village of the United States and Canada, and a London edition also had an enormous run. Writ-ten in a rollicking vein, the experiences of Major Jones were hilarious and mirth-inspiring without being Wardering Thoughts" "Gos Goo Dance"
Bridal Days" "Shower of Roses"
Dance of the Butterffice" "La Chiquita" (Tango Dance) Mr. Thompson gross or vulgar. sold the copyright of "Major Jones Courtship" for \$250 to a Philadelphia publishing house, which reaped a solden harvest from the deal. Later the author wrote "Major Jones"

> successful. He produced a farce entitled "The Live Indian," and a dramatization of "The Vicar of Wake-After going to Baltimore in 1858 Mr. Thompson wrote little of a humorous nature, and devoted his time to serious journalism. During the civil war Mr. Thompson was an aid to Gov. Brown of Georgia, and a staunch defender of the Confederate cause. For over thirty years he was one of the leading and most influential of Savannah's citizens, but never held political office, except that he was a member of the Georgia Constitutional convention in 1877.

Sketches of Travel" and "The Chronicles of Pineville," which were fairly

In the church calendar, to-day is set aside in honor of St. Isabel, who died in 1270, and of St. Adian, who was bishop of Lindisfarne in the seventh century.

A LABOR DAY SERMON.

Compound is wonderful for it has helped me. I had four doc-At the First Methodist Church morrow evening the pastor, George M. tors and they said I Brown, will preach on the subject, "A had female troubles Workingman's Wages', a topic which the Board of Relief. and a tumor and is appropriate to Labor Day. One nothing but an oper- of the questions to be discussed is: How can a man live on the average that each parcel of property must be ation would help me. wage at the present cost of the neces- separately and accurately bounded I could not sit still sities of life? The quartet has re- and described. long enough to eat, furned from vacation and will furnish and could sleep the music during the day. Eugene given.

hardly any I was in L. Hebbard, bass, has been secured in Setundays, 9 A. M. to 12 M. o much misery with the place of Clarence Mills, resigned. Saturdays, 9 A. M. to 12 M. F. J. HUGHES, pains in my side and

GIRL JOCKEYS NEXT.

"A year ago last spring my doctor London, Aug. 31-A Budapest dispatch says that a daughter of Jockey Bulford has applied for a license from the Jockey Club. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Fraulein Bulford has been fully trained as a jockey, and intends to be gin her career soon on the turf, This will have been the first occasion, the newspapers say, on which a -Mrs. SARAH J. STUART, R.F.D. No. 2, woman has ridden as a professional

> STEPHENSON WILL LIVE. Senator's Condition Not So Serious

As At First Reported. Milwaukee, Aug. 31-A dispatch from

Marinette, Wis., received in this-city yesterday, says that the condition of United States Senator Isaac Stephenson, who was taken ill Thursday while on a fishing trip near Escanaba, is not so serious as at first supposed. Relatives of the Senator received word yesterday afternoon that the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confi- | Senator had suffered an attack of indential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will digestion. His companions thought he opened, read and answered by a Senator recovered in a short time and it best to send for a physician. The woman and held in strict confidence. will continue on his fishing trip.

PATENTS-A. M. WOOSTER, Attorney-at-Law, Late Examiner U. S. Patent Office 1115 MAIN ST., SECURITY BLDG. BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Send Postal for Booklet on Patents

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NOTICE

Architects plans for a four room brick school building for the Huntington Road District, in the Town o Stratford, will be received by the joint Board of Education and Selectmen of said Town till September 15 1912. Said plans to call for a build-ing not to exceed in cost \$15,000. The Joint Board reserves the right to reject any or all plans.

C. H. WELLES,

TAX LIST-1912.

The Assessors of the City of Bridgeport will meet at the Assessors' Office, City Hall, on the third day of SEPTEMBER, and each week day thereafter, to and including the first day of OCTOBER, 1912, for the purpose of receiving the sworn lists of all persons liable to pay taxes on personal property, (namely, horses, wagons, automobiles, stock in stores. etc.,) and real estate in the City of Bridgeport, making a description of all real estate, each parcel separately described, (including street number) And if he or she shall neglect or refuse to do so, the Assessors shall fill out a list for him or her and add thereto ten per centum of its valua-

The attention of non-resident property owners is called to the change in the law relating to the filing of their lists, as failure on their part to list their property during September deprives them of the right of appeal to Special attention is called to sec-

tion 2303 of the Statutes which states Post office of each owner must be

LAWRENCE J. GILL, JLLIUS W. KNOWLTON, THOMAS O'BRIEN Board of Assessors. L 24 *tf

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NOTICE! Until further notice, free dancing will be the rule at the beautigul Sea Breeze Ball Room afternoon except Saturdays and Holi-days. Knablin's Novelty Orchestra. Dancing, Bathing, Roller Skating, Mooonlight Bathing, Roller Coasting. Band Concerts, Cabaret Entertainments, Merry-Go-Round, Ferris Wheel, Tunnels of Love, Dozens of

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